THIRTY YEARS AGO.

DESPERATE FIGHT WITH OUTLAWS IN PLACER COUNTY.

An Episode of the Slave Era—Leland Stanford on the Stump—A Fourth of July Celebration.

On the 11th of January a desperate fight occurred in Placer county, between some officers and two desperate outlaws, known respectively as "Rattlesnake Dick" and "Rattlesnake Jim." These worthies were recognized while passing along the road leading from Sacramento to Auburn, and about seven miles from the latter place. Word was sent to Auburn, and Deputy Sheriffs George W. Martin, George Johnston and W. M. Crutcher started in pursuit. They overhauled the men on the Illinoistown road, about a mile from Auburn, and Martin sang out to Dick that he was after him. The parties were all mounted, and an indiscriminate firing ensued. Martin fell dead at the first fire from Jim's pistol. Johnston had one hand shot all to pieces, and Crutcher was wounded in the right hand. The outlaws made their escape. But as the Iowa Hill stage was coming down the next morning, Dick's body was found lying near the road by the Junction House. He was shot through the body and head, and his clothing was saturated with blood. The supposition was that, finding himself mortally wounded, he finished the job by shooting himself through the head. Constable (since Sheriff) Boggs, of Auburn, and a posse at once set out after the other desperado.

.....The Eastern press was filled with sensational accounts of an affair that had just occurred at Pomeroy, Ohio, and which illustrated one of the saddest features of the slave system. A Virginia planter, who boasted of his blue blood, had a beautiful daughter whom he was educating at a seminary in Pomeroy. She was both his daughter and his slave. As the former, he paid her bills, but as the latter he never relinquished his right of proprietorship. The girl was well aware of her dual relations to her father, and was afraid to return to her home, learning that he was sending some of his slaves South to be sold, among them her mother. He sent money and urged her to come, but she refused. Then her father presented himself at the Ohio seminary, accompanied by a savage-looking Virginian, both heavily armed, and undertook to force the girl away. The alarm was given and the people of the town became greatly excited and rushed to the girl's rescue. The father produced an alleged deed of emancipation in the girl's favor, but it was found to be worthless. To make matters worse, a free negro showed up—the real husband of the girl's mother. He had bought himself free and had also partially paid for the freedom of his wife, now sent South to be sold to a new owner. His wrath knew no bounds, and—stimulated by the then recent decision in the Sickles-Key case—he claimed the right to take the life of his wife's betrayer. A most exciting scene ensued, but the haughty Virginia slave-master got down on his knees and begged so hard for life—supplemented by the appeals of his daughter—that he was allowed to go. After his return to Virginia he sent the girl (his own daughter) a deed of emancipation. But, under the workings of the slave code, her mother remained the chattel of her new purchaser. There was a war a couple of years later, and slavery was blotted out.

.....In his opening speech of the campaign at San Francisco, on the 8th of July, 1859, Leland Stanford, Republican nominee for Governor, said, concerning the Pacific Railroad: "There is the great railroad question. That question is of great importance to the people of California. The road is calculated to strengthen the bonds of this Union, to give employment to the surplus labor of the country, and to give homes to the homeless and lands to the landless. That is the great question—the great national question with the Republican party, more than any other, advocates to-day. The Republicans have no great local or sectional interests to control them; they acknowledge the influence of no means that are not national in their character. On the other hand, their opponents—the Democratic party of the South—is controlled by a great interest in which millions of dollars are involved, an interest which is opposed to the building up of this railroad. I say the Democratic party is controlled by the slave interest. You know what it has done for us in the past, and you know what scheme it is organizing for the future. * * * Slavery, the slave power, dollars and cents invested in negroes, require the extension of slave territory, and the acquisition of Cuba is even talked of. The acquisition of Cuba is inconsistent with the construction of the Pacific Railroad."

.....On the 12th of July was commenced the trial of of Philip Smith for the murder of Thomas J. Rice at Michigan Bar some months before. The case was prosecuted by R. F. Morrison, District Attorney (afterward of the Supreme Bench), assisted by Frank Hereford (recently Congressman from a West Virginia district), and W. S. Long. The prisoner was represented by Colonel E. D. Baker and N. Greene Curtis. The jury selected was composed of Jasper McDonald, J. T. Jennings, J. F. Kloppenburg, J. W. Knaggs, A. McHesser, Thomas W. Palmer, George Watkins, John W. Greenlaw, Thomas J. Snyder, L. H. Thompson, W. M. Harron and E. Culver.

.....On the Fourth of July, 1859, the patriotic citizens of Downieville erected a giant flagstaff on the summit of the Sierra Buttes and flung the stars and stripes to the breeze from the loftiest flagstaff on the Pacific coast, fifteen thousand feet above Sacramento City. The Declaration of Independence and a poem were read, national songs sung and the day generally honored.

.....There was the same talk in those days as at present of the possible evacuation of Rome by the Pope, on account of the war raging at that time. The Pontiff was reported, however, as being perfectly calm and tranquil. He said to some visitors one day: "Whether in Rome or in exile, whether free or in prison, I am still the same; and the vicissitudes of war have no alarms for me."

.....On the 8th of July the residence of John Rooney at Brighton was destroyed by fire, with its contents. Mrs. Rooney and the children only were at home at the time, and she placed the latter in safety and then did her best to subdue the flames, but without success. Neighbors offered to erect a new residence for Mr. Rooney, but he declined proffered aid, and was not long in overcoming his loss.

.....On the 9th of July David C. Broderick addressed a large mass meeting at Placerville, at which James J. Green acted as Secretary. It was one of the longest and most sensational speeches that Broderick ever made on the stump, for he reviewed his whole course in Congress, and severely scourged the Administration Democracy.

.....The Sixth-street Methodist Church in this city was dedicated on the 10th of July, 1859. The service was conducted and the sermon preached by Bishop Pearce, assisted by Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald and the pastor, Rev. Mr. Evans. About $1,000 was collected toward the debt of the church.

.....The report of the Harbormaster for June, 1859, gives some idea of the commercial traffic by the river in those days: Arrivals: 37 schooners, 42 sloops and 9 steamers (besides the daily passenger boats); receipts from all sources, $1,482.

.....The Grand Jury impaneled for the Court of Sessions consisted of: W. W. Latham, A. J. Cope, H. S. Beals, E. C. Gilbert, A. C. Sweetser, G. W. Wallace, W. H. Denice, David Maddox, George C. Haswell, Wm. McDougal, Charles Crocker, J. M. Wise, C. W. Newman, David Woods, Geo. W. Hopkins and Daniel Wellington.

.....The soldiers under Captain Underwood at Hooper valley, Humboldt county, wanted to celebrate the Fourth of July in great style, so they made a wooden cannon with which to fire salutes. At the first discharge the thing burst into splinters and John Hopkin was instantly killed.

.....Abraham Keefer, of Brighton, while riding in his buggy near Saulsbury's station on July 11th, had an attack of apoplexy and fell to the road, where he was found later on with a broken arm and brought to this city on a hand-car by Mr. Saulsbury.

.....John H. Cooper, of Sacramento Engine Company, No. 3; George H. Brickman, of Mutual Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, and Samuel H. Aspell were candidates for Chief Engineer of the Fire Department of this city.

.....William G. English, real estate dealer at Third and J streets, had on his list of ranches for sale the Rancho del Paso, embracing 44,000 acres.

.....The birth columns of the files of the UNION of thirty years ago tell some severe truths regarding the ages of "young" ladies who are still in the matrimonial market and who would be very indignant if charged with being 30 years of age.

.....J. P. Counts was Coroner of Sacramento county, and for many years afterward. "The Judge" looks about as young now as he did then, and, unless he gives some other Coroner a job, he bids fair to live for many moons to come.

.....On July 8, 1859, Milton S. Latham and John Curry, Lecompton and anti-Lecompton candidates for Governor, agreed to stump the State together. Leland Stanford, the Republican candidate, was making a personal canvass at the same time.

.....The UNION alleged that no less than 300 Indians had been killed by the whites in one month in Round Valley, Mendocino county. In Klamath an Indian boy was brained while defending his sister from white ruffians, and in Napa an old squaw had been torn to pieces by dogs set upon her by whites.

BERTUCIO WASN'T A SUCCESS.

The Experience of Two Poetical Tramps in a Groggery.

A ragged, grizzly-bearded individual, with shuffling gait and beery eye, ambled into a low groggery on the river front, and, taking a seat at one of the tables, croaked for liquor.

The proprietor of the establishment eyed the new comer suspiciously for a moment, evidently recognizing in him one of that peculiar bred known as the *genus tramp*.

"Let's see your money first," demanded the saloon-keeper.

"Money! Ha, ha. Money, say you, my lord? Know ye not, fool, that money is but earth—and earth, filth? Money! bah! money means wealth, and what is wealth, pray? What does the immortal Billy Shakespeare say?

If thou art rich, thou art poor;
For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,
Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,
And death unloads thee."

"Why you're pretty slick for a bum, ain't you?" said the barkeeper, who had listened to the tramp's recital in open-mouthed astonishment. "I suppose you're too high for beer—you probably want wine, hey?"

"Wine! Ah, now thou talkest!" and a ghastly smile struggled through those grimy whiskers. "Wine, did ye say? That soul-inspiring word. Hark ye to the words of merry Lord Byron:

Few things surpass old wine; and they may preach
Who please—the more because they preach in vain—
Let us have wine and women, mirth and laughter:
Sermons and soda water the day after.

"Ha! ha! ha!" chorused the alcoholic crowd which had now gathered around the poetical tramp. "Blowed if that ain't purty good," added one. "Sody water the day after. Ha! ha! ha! But I say, barkeep, can't yer set 'em up fer the poet?"

"Ah! the poet!" resumed the classical stranger, without even seconding the last speaker's proposal. "Speak again that immortal word. The poet, aye, the poet—

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven,
And as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.

"That," my friends, "is the poet, the divine poet, who says in verse what others say in prose."

The crowd didn't appreciate the last quotation as well as the one which preceded it, but, nevertheless, resumed their clamoring for drink for the scholastic bum. The barkeeper responded with a generous "schooner," which didn't remain visible two seconds after the poetical tramp got within reach of it.

"Speak 'nuther piece, boss," suggested one of the crowd; "give us sumthin' funny."

"Funny! Fools, think ye nothing, but of mirth? Why think ye not of the grave?

The grave invites; where e'en the great find rest,
And blended lie th' oppressor and th' oppressed.

"Ugh? we don't want nothin' like that; give us somethin' funny. Here, barkeep, give him 'nuther beer."

The beverage materialized and again disappeared.

"Friends, it is with a sorrowful heart I inform you I am not a whit amusing. But I have a friend who slumbers on you river bank who is of wit possessed. Tarry, I'll fetch him."

A few moments later he returned with about the dirtiest specimen of a human being that could be found in a year's search.

"Now, Bertucio," said the classical one to his friend, "these gents would fain hear one of thy wittiest lays."

It required the production of three "schooners" before Bertucio could make himself heard. Then mounting an empty cracker-box, he emitted the following:

Roses red and violets blue,
Sugar is sweet and so—

But he got no further. Beer glasses, bottles, plates, and, in fact, everything that was movable was flying through the air, directly for his head, many of the missiles crashing against it. His classical companion ran to the rescue, but the angry mob had forgotten his entertainment, and seizing both of the tramps they ran with them to the levee and dropped them into the "drink."

DOWN-TOWN JUSTICE.

The Kind of People the Blind Goddess Has to Deal With.

The session of the Police Court opened with its usual briskness yesterday, Judge Buckley and Clerk Larkin having returned from their camping trip much refreshed and ready for business.

Poor old Ed Rand had probably got the "tip" that his Honor would hold Court, and concluded to greet him on his return from the springs. Accordingly he purchased a quantity of Chinese gin, and after "filling up" with it, laid down on the sidewalk in Chinatown and used the gin-can for a pillow. Officer Carroll found him in this situation and brought him in on a charge of being a common drunkard. Ed denied the charge indignantly. "Is thirty days about right?" asked Judge Buckley. "Yes, that'll just about do." "All right," said his Honor, "an order will be made to that effect."

One of the numerous Doe family left his card and a $5 piece at the police station, and the charge of drunkenness against him was blotted out.

George Walker and Tom Dolan, charged with visiting an opium den, were given one hour in which to get out of town, and they beat a hasty trip towards the bridge.

A. Lewis, John McCarthy and James Webster had been arrested for sleeping in box cars in the Southern Pacific Company's switch-yards in this city, and all three pleaded guilty. Lewis and Webster got sixty days each, and McCarthy was sent up for forty days.

E. M. Leitch, charged with disturbing the peace, had his case continued until next Tuesday. This is a counter charge preferred by Miss Hannah Mendis, and it was thought advisable to try both cases at the same time.

Mrs. Elliot, charged with violating the health ordinance, was granted a continuance until the 15th inst.

Lim Ah Keong, the Chinaman who committed an assault on a fellow countryman at Florin the other day, was up for assault to murder one Ah Lung in this city about six weeks ago. The testimony on the part of the prosecution went to show that defendant and Lung got into a dispute about 3 o'clock in the morning in the basement of 305 I street over some cigarettes, when the former, at an opportune moment, rushed at Lung, slashed his face with a dirk-knife, and escaped in the darkness. The defendant denied all knowledge of the affair, and claimed that he never saw the Chinaman before. Judge Buckley held the prisoner to answer before the Superior Court, with bail in the sum of $1,000.

Winters' Gallant Colt.

Referring to the wonderful success of the colt El Rio Rey, and especially to one of his recent Chicago victories, the *Breeder and Sportsman* says: "After El Rio Rey's victory, Isaac Murphy said: 'Dog-gone my skin, I don't see how you can beat him. He fell down at the post and carrying a welter weight, ran clean around them on the turn and finished strongly.' The veteran trainer, Albert Cooper, said the waking up the colt got on the homestretch would do him a power of good; the next time he ran he would break away instead of loafing. Everyone is wonderfully impressed with the magnificent son of Norfolk, and predicts a glorious future for him on the track.'"

Will Plead Guilty.

On Friday evening Sheriff McMullin went to Colfax and arrested John Dunham, the man who was charged with having stolen a horse hired by him in this city. The Sheriff returned yesterday with his prisoner. Dunham is a young man, says it is his first escapade, is duly penitent, and thinks he will plead guilty.

THE country is flooded with poor imitations of the famous "Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut."*

THEY COULDN'T BAT.

AND HENCE THE SACRAMENTOS WENT DOWN IN DEFEAT.

Stockton Did the Interment Act, and Buried Them Deep, with the Target as a Headstone.

STOCKTON, July 13th. — The Stocktons buried Sacramento under the target to-day by a score of 10 to 2. Both clubs fielded well, but the Stocktons batted the game out with ease, getting eleven hits off of Zeigler, while Harper was found for only four hits. The reorganized Stocktons, with Sweeney on first, Hughey Smith in right, and Selna in left field, is a strong team, and played well together. Whitehead, at short, accepted ten chances, and Sweeney had but one error out of fifteen chances.

O'Day carried off the fielding honors for the Sacramentos. Out of eleven chances he accepted nine, and made a pretty double play.

Ebright caught a perfect game, but McLaughlin's three passed balls was quite a factor in the Stockton's run-getting. Sylvester umpired very satisfactorily. Following is the score:

STOCKTON.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Howard, 2d b	4	3	2	1	3	2	0
Sweeney, 1st b	4	0	1	1	14	0	1
Stickney, 3d b	5	0	1	1	0	1	2
Smith, r. f	5	2	2	0	1	0	1
Ebright, c	5	1	2	0	4	1	0
Whitehead, s. s	4	1	1	1	3	7	0
Buckley, c. f	3	1	2	0	1	0	0
Selna, l. f	2	1	0	0	1	0	0
Harper, p	2	1	0	1	0	2	0
Totals	34	10	11	5	27	13	4

SACRAMENTO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Goodenough, c. f	4	0	1	0	1	0	1
McSorley, 3d b	4	1	1	1	0	3	1
Veach, r. f	4	0	2	0	1	0	0
Krehmeyer, 1st b	3	0	1	0	12	0	0
Gagus, s.s	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Roberts, l. f	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
O'Day, 2d b	4	0	0	0	4	5	2
McLaughlin, c	3	0	0	2	6	2	0
Zeigler, p	3	1	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	33	2	4	5	27	15	4

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Sacramento	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2
Stockton	1	0	2	5	0	0	1	1	0	—10

Earned runs—Stocktons, 5; Sacramento, 1. Three-base hits—Krehmeyer, Ebright. Two-base hits—McSorley, Howard. First base on errors—Stocktons, 1; Sacramento, 3. First base on balls—Stocktons, 5; Sacramento, 2. Left on bases—Stocktons, 3; Sacramento, 4. Double plays—O'Day to Krehmeyer. Stolen bases—Howard (3), Whitehead, Selna, O'Day. Struck out—By Harper, 3; by Zeigler, 5. Wild pitches—Zeigler, 1. Passed balls—McLaughlin, 2. Umpire—Sylvester. Scorer—Kelly. Time of game—Two hours.

MAULED BY 'FRISCO.

Colonel Robinson's Pets Beaten to the Tune of 23 to 6.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 13th.—The San Franciscos had a soft time to-day with the Oaklands. Incell was hit all over the field, and to add to his discomfiture, he was poorly supported. The popping of singles became monotonous as the game progressed, and a put-out was hailed with pleasure. The Oaklands could not do much with Barry, and when he was hit a 'Frisco fielder was generally in the right place.

The day was too chilly for good playing, the fielders' hands being nearly frozen with the cold.

Long made three errors—something unusual for him. He dropped one fly and made two wild throws from center field.

Thompson, an amateur, played at short in place of Hanley, who has not yet recovered from his recent injury, and put up a good game both in the position and with the stick. Following is the score:

SAN FRANCISCO.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Shea, 2d b	4	3	3	0	1	0	1
Donohue, 2d b	4	1	1	0	4	7	1
Thompson, s. s	7	3	2	0	1	7	2
Levy, l. f	6	2	4	0	1	0	0
Stockwell, r. f	5	3	4	0	2	0	0
Perrier, c. f	5	2	3	0	0	0	0
Powers, s. s	6	1	2	0	13	0	2
Swett, c	4	2	1	0	3	0	1
Barry, p	6	1	2	0	2	1	1
Totals	47	23	22	0	27	15	8

OAKLAND.	T.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Long, c. f	5	1	0	0	4	0	3
Hardie, c., r. f	5	0	2	0	3	1	0
Dailey, r. f. & c	4	2	0	0	2	0	0
O'Neill, 3d b	4	0	0	0	3	2	1
Dooley, 1st b	4	2	2	0	6	1	1
McDonald, 2d b	5	0	0	0	5	4	2
Wilson, s. s	5	1	1	0	2	5	0
Cahill, l. f	4	0	1	0	1	0	1
Incell, p	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	42	6	7	0	27	13	8

Runs by innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
San Francisco	5	0	0	3	1	2	0	7	5	—23
Oakland	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	3—6

Earned runs—San Francisco, 5. Three-base hits—Shea, Wilson, Dooley. Two-base hits—Hardie. Stolen bases—Shea (2), Stockwell (2), Dailey, Wilson, Donohue, Swett, Thompson, Long. First base on errors—San Francisco, 7; Oakland, 6. First base on called ball—San Francisco, 9; Oakland, 5. Left on bases—San Francisco, 5; Oakland, 12. Struck out—By Barry, 2; by Incell, 3. Double plays—Wilson, McDonald and Dooley. Passed balls—Hardie, 2. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Sheridan. Scorer—Wallace.

Standing of the Clubs.

CLUBS.	Oakland	Sacramento	San Francisco	Stockton	Games won	Games played	Percentage
Oakland	.....	11	3	8	22	43	.511
Sacramento	4	.....	4	8	16	42	.380
San Francisco	10	10	.....	8	28	41	.682
Stockton	7	5	6	.....	18	42	.428
Games Lost	21	26	13	24	84		

BASEBALL GOSSIP.

The San Francisco *Sporting Life* says: "The new managers of the Sacramentos have begun the weeding out process, and have released Roxburg. It seems hardly the thing to release Roxburg because he was sick and had sore hands. When a man works as hard as Roxie did and bungs up his hands by doing more than his share of the work, it's very unjust to throw him out in the cold. A man who has worked as hard as Swett or Roxburg deserves a rest and should be entitled to a vacation on full pay."

A good many people think the same way in regard to Roxburg's case. It is a well-known fact that "Rox,' was about the most energetic player in the nine. He played ball as long as he could without much rest, catching and stopping wild throws, etc., until his hands became so badly injured that he had to retire to the field, where he accepted everything that came his way. It is said that a petition is being gotten up asking the management to re-sign Roxburg. If this is so there need be no fear of a scarcity of signatures.

If Baltz is released by the Sacramentos, it is more than possible that he will get a place in the San Francisco nine. His finger is getting better, and there is no telling what he might do with a little work.

To-Day's Game.

Sacramento and Oakland play to-morrow afternoon at Snowflake Park, commencing promptly at 2 o'clock. Four trains will run to the Park, the first leaving the depot at 12:45, and the other three at intervals of twenty minutes. A large attendance is expected, and the game will undoubtedly be interesting.

IN MID-SUMMER.

Barwick Becomes Enthusiastic Over the Sacramento Climate.

The highest and lowest Signal Service temperature during the past week was 89°, on Thursday, and 52° on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. This week just past has been one of the loveliest and most cheerful to the "can't-get-aways" that could possibly be desired. Reports come from the many mountain and seaside resorts, where, in one place the odorous pines fill the air with healing balm to irritated bronchitis, and sweetly soothes laryngean troubles, while at the seaside the bracing breezes of the ocean are building up the run-down merchants and others that go to make up society in its broadest sense. These seekers after health and recuperation report the weather rather too cold to rapidly recuperate their run-down energies, while those residents of the Capital City who cannot get away are blessed with the most perfect and desirable climate that exists anywhere in the interior of this great State.

We are removed about far enough from the ocean to get its breezes when they have been toned down just enough to make them brace the breather and cause him to feel invigorated as with new life. In the place of the odorous pines and fir, we have fragrant flowers of many varieties, giving forth their multitudinous odors in volumes of sweetness, that produce ozone in such excess that it tickles the nostrils and makes people glad that they live, breathe and have their being in such a glorious and uniform climate as the records prove that of the Capital City to be.

The highest and lowest temperatures yesterday were 86° and 52°, while for the same date last year it was 92° and 56°. The highest and lowest one year ago today were 94° and 59°.

PRESENTATION.

Industrial Lodge, I. O. O. F., Rewards One of Its Most Faithful Officials.

Last evening Industrial Lodge, No. 157 I. O. O. F., presented E. B. Hussey, the retiring Recording Secretary, with a gold watch-charm locket, bearing the emblems of the Order on one side and on the reverse a diamond set in California quartz, and around the edge of the locket was the following inscription: "Presented to E. B. Hussey, P. G., July 6, 1889." The presentation was made on behalf of the Lodge by C. M. Harrison. Mr. Harrison, in making the presentation, said:

On November 6, 1875, there was initated into this Order a young man of whom Industrial Lodge is to-night more than proud. He combines the three requisites of a good Odd Fellow—he is grateful to his Creator, faithful to his country, and fraternal to his fellow-man. He has filled with distinguished ability almost every office in the gift of the Lodge, and his conduct has been such, "not only in the Lodge-room, but in his intercourse with the world at large," as to confer honor upon the Order. Firm, faithful, zealous in the discharge of every duty devolving upon him, he has been kept in the harness almost ever since he crossed the threshold of Odd Fellowship, and at the close of our last term, at his own earnest solicitation, he retired from the office of Recording Secretary, a position he has filled with unsurpassed efficiency for eight consecutive years. It was with regret that we permitted him to retire from that important and responsible position, and Industrial Lodge decided that it was meet and proper that he should be presented with a slight testimonial of the high esteem in which he is held. Past Grand Hussey, in the name of Industrial Lodge I present you with this golden locket, embellished with the emblems of our Order, and appropriately inscribed. If, in the mutations of time, you should be called to other scenes of usefulness its simple inscription will bear unimpeachable testimony to the brethren, wherever fate may lead you, of the high esteem in which you are held by those who have known you so long and so well, and believe me when I say that with it goes the earnest wish of every member of this Lodge that the noonday splendor of your manhood may be succeeded by a peaceful, honored and sunlit evening-tide.

To say that Mr. Hussey was surprised would not express the situation. Though usually a fluent talker, he was completely "knocked out." After some time, however, he revived sufficiently to appropriately express his thanks for the handsome testimonial.

COUNTY EDUCATORS.

What Was Done by the County Board of Education Yesterday.

The regular monthly meeting of the County Board of Education was held yesterday. The term of J. W. Johnson having expired, his successor, W. L. Willis, presented his credentials and took his seat as a member. J. E. Blanchard was elected President of the Board, and the following standing committees appointed:

Rules and Regulations—J. E. Blanchard, W. L. Willis and Miss Josie Reagan.

Course of Study—B. F. Howard, Miss Reagan, W. L. Willis.

Finance—Mrs. Jennie Kilgore, B. F. Howard, W. L. Willis.

Miss Bertha L. Piper was granted a grammar grade certificate on her educational diploma.

Mrs. Sarah J. Toll was granted a grammar grade certificate on her first grade certificate.

Miss Alida G. Spring was granted a grammar grade certificate on her Normal School diploma.

Miss Anna Stanfield was granted a grammar grade certificate on her life diploma.

Miss Lillian Cross was granted a recommendation for an educational diploma.

"The Library of American Literature" was recommended for the use of the county schools.

W. L. Willis gave notice that at the next regular meeting of the Board he would offer the following resolution:

Resolved, That when the price of apparatus authorized by the County Board exceeds the apportionment for the library fund for the current year, and the amount on hand in said fund in any district, the Trustees shall not purchase said apparatus. In case such purchase is made, the Superintendent shall not honor any demand in payment; and such apparatus shall be stricken from the list. This resolution shall take effect immediately after its passage.

The Board adjourned till the next regular meeting.

City Finances.

Following is a statement of the receipts and disbursements of the City Treasury as shown by the City Auditor's report for the week ending July 13th:

R. W. Parker, cemetery dues	$204 50
V. J. Gregory, water rates	1,345 25
George A. Putnam, city licenses	879 36
George A. Putnam, dog licenses	80 64
Total	$2,509 75
Total disbursements	$5,956 27
Amount in City Treasury	$247,500 50

APPORTIONED AS FOLLOWS:

Sinking and Interest Fund	$92,998 33
General Fund	39,145 71
Water Works Fund	75 64
Fire Department Fund	25,095 73
School Fund	44,916 87
Levee Fund	25
Cemetery Fund	759 62
Street Fund	19,492 87
Police Fund	18,713 74
Bond Redemption Fund	47 24
Library Fund	4,680 53
Exhumation Fund	1,455 61
Dog Fund	120 96
Total	$247,500 50

Ready for Calls.

Sheriff McMullen has had two useful electric bells arranged in his office. One connects with the Superior Court Departments, and by it an officer can be called on an instant's notice. The other connects with the County Treasurer's office near by, and if that place were invaded at any time and the Treasurer commanded to throw up his hands, he has only to press his foot on a spot behind the counter and an alarm is sounded throughout the Sheriff's office and Jail. The work was done by electrician Fiske.

Not That at all.

In mentioning the removal of Justice Henry's office yesterday, it was stated that the Judge would henceforth have "more room and pleasanter surroundings." This had reference wholly to the limits of the room previously occupied by the Judge, which lacked conveniences for the transaction of his business. But it appears to have been misconstrued by one of the Judge's former neighbors as reflecting upon him, something entirely foreign to the reporter's motive in writing the item.

Early Grapes From Newcastle.

The RECORD-UNION is in receipt of a large and beautiful cluster of ripe grapes of the "Rose of Peru" variety, forwarded by W. J. Wilson & Son, fruit dealers and shippers of Newcastle, Placer county. The grapes were grown by W. Schillingsberg, in that vicinity, who is the happy possessor of one of the finest vineyards and olive orchards in the foothill section. These are believed to be the first ripe grapes of that variety yet gathered this season.

Death Valley Wealth.

Articles of incorporation of the Death Valley Mining Company were filed in the Secretary of State's office yesterday. The principal place of business is South Riverside, and the capital stock $1,000 000. The Directors are R. B. Taylor, W. C. Morton, R. W. Beckerton, H. R. Woodall and J. H. Taylor.

Claimed the Valise.

The valise found in the possession of John Manning, when arrested on Thursday by officer Simmons, has been claimed by its owner. The officer is satisfied he has a strong case against Manning, and states that this is not the first time he has been in collision with the law.

Painful Accident.

While operating a planer at the railroad shops yesterday a machinist named Harry Landis had his right hand caught and terribly crushed. He was taken to the Railroad Hospital, but up to last night the surgeons had not decided whether or not amputation would be necessary.

Kerwin's Close Call.

John Kerwin, sexton of the Catholic Cemetery, who accidentally swallowed the contents of a bottle of carbolic acid a few days ago, was reported to be feeling easier yesterday, and is considered out of danger.

Tax Collections.

Assessor Frost yesterday paid into the County Treasury the sum of $5,714, of which $3,714 was from poll-tax collections, and $2,000 for personal property.

SHE WAS A FIGHTER,

And Gave the Young Man the Liveliest Tussle of His Life.

There was great excitement in the vicinity of Fourth and P streets yesterday, caused by the wild antics of an irate woman whose lord and master had left her bed and board some time ago. She seemed to have an idea that he was in the house of a neighbor yesterday, and accordingly planted herself before the gate and launched a frightful bolt of vituperation and billingsgate at the cottage and all within.

While in the midst of her tirade, a well-known society young gentleman came along, and he very properly attempted to make the loud-mouthed Amazon move on. But the aforesaid Amazon was loaded, in a double sense, and she went at the young gentleman even as the burly Sullivan went after Kilrain. She had beer enough aboard to make her reckless, and her arms possessed muscle enough to enable her to do up any ordinary middleweight. The struggle went on, and people began to pour from the houses round about. Several ladies who did not see the origin of the battle, supposing that the woman was being abused by her male adversary, ran to her aid.

The young gentleman, who felt that he was trying to do only what any good citizen who desired peace would have done, was very much disgusted with the outcome of his "scrap." He had not only been wrongfully placed before the eyes of several hundred people as a woman-beater, but had been very roughly handled by the woman in the bargain. His clothing was badly damaged, his watch-chain broken and the "ticker" itself suffered considerably. And still the crowd gathered, and still the woman yelled and gesticulated wildly, while the young gentleman became the center of curiosity, not to say of indignation. The situation was becoming decidedly uncomfortable, when a policeman hove in sight, seized the woman and bore her off to her house. Kilgariff says he shall know better than to interfere again in any kind of a dispute in which a woman may be interested.

The above has reference to what, at the time, seemed to be the amusing side of the affair, and now comes the pathetic. On visiting the City Prison a little before midnight last night, a RECORD-UNION reporter heard the plaintive wail of an infant coming from the direction of the cells and inquired of officer Rider what it meant. The officer said a woman had been arrested for creating a disturbance at Fourth and P streets during the afternoon, and was locked up with her two little children, one an infant just able to creep. It turned out to be the woman above referred to, and her name was given as Mrs. Miller. Officer Campbell had taken her home in the afternoon, but later she went on the street and abused everybody she met, using the vilest of language imaginable. Complaint was made by the neighbors, and the police found it necessary to take her to the lock-up, and, of course, her children also.

All evening the little one cried with hunger, and officer Rider finally went out and bought some milk for it. The unnatural mother refused to feed the child, or attempt to do so, unless she was furnished a nursing bottle, which the officer could not leave the place to procure. Out of sympathy for the child the reporter went to a drug store and procured the necessary appliances, and they were given to the woman, with instructions to minister to the little sufferer's wants.

From all accounts, it would seem that Mrs. Miller is not the proper person to have charge of her youngest child, as it is said that she does not act as if of sound mind, even when not in drink.

LANDLORD AND TENANT.

Pat Riley Inaugurates a Plan of Campaign Against James Perry.

James Perry and Pat Riley were booked at the police station last night for disturbing the peace—that is to say, each disturbed the peace of the other. Perry is the owner of a couple of cabins down in the southwest quarter of the city, one of which he occupies himself and the other shelters Mr. Riley, his tenant. There is no division fence between the houses, but there is an apple tree instead.

Riley had been casting longing eyes on the apples, and yesterday he shook the tree to bring some of them to the ground. This brought Perry to the front, and he declared that Riley had no right to the fruit. Riley swore that as long as he paid "rint" for the mansion he was entitled to his share of the fruit that grew on the premises. Perry swore he wasn't, and then they both swore in unison, and for a time a riot seemed imminent.

The services of officer Simmons were finally called into use, and Riley declared to him that he couldn't saw a "shtick uv wud" in the yard without Perry's interference, and related numerous other annoyances to which he was subjected by his heartless and overbearing landlord.

Judge Buckley will arbitrate between the parties to-morrow.

BRIEF NOTES.

The river marked 9 feet 6 inches yesterday.

Nine carloads of fruit were shipped East by the California Fruit Union yesterday.

The State Prison Directors went up to Folsom last night to hold their regular monthly meeting.

The Golden Gate Fruit Association forwarded ten cars of fruit East last evening on the overland train.

To-morrow the rule of the Painters' Union goes into effect making a day's work consist of nine hours, and the wages $3.

It is reported that one day last week, while being exercised at the Park, and heavily shod, Al Farrow ran a mile in 1:42½.

The Branch of the Young Eagles yesterday defeated the Diamond-Runners by a score of 17 to 9. The latter were captained by M. Newbert.

The river has become so low that the steamer Modoc stuck on the bar below the city yesterday morning, but was detained only fifteen minutes.

Henry Schlesinger, a native of Germany, was yesterday admitted to citizenship in Judge Van Fleet's Court on the testimony of W. Frieske and Julius Zeigler.

The State Bank Commissioner paid $15,300 into the State Treasury yesterday, as taxes on banks, collected to pay for the expenses of the Board for the forty-first fiscal year.

It is now thought that the Chinaman stabbed at Florin the other day by Ah Keong will survive his wounds. He is at the County Hospital and said to be improving.

A quartet of Sacramento shooters invaded Placer county the other day on a dove-shooting expedition. They shot one poor specimen of that ferocious species of game, and were fined $25 by a Roseville Justice. The Placer county Supervisors had, it seems, passed an ordinance prohibiting dove-shooting there before the 15th of July.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Emmet McNamee, of Folsom, is on a visit to Truckee.

Miss Rosa Hyman has returned to Folsom from San Francisco.

Robert Mellen and Thomas Kirkpatrick have gone to Bartlett Springs.

James C. Kelly is home again from his visit to Los Angeles and vicinity.

Miss Blanche Whittaker, of Yolo county, is visiting friends in Folsom.

Colonel James Mc